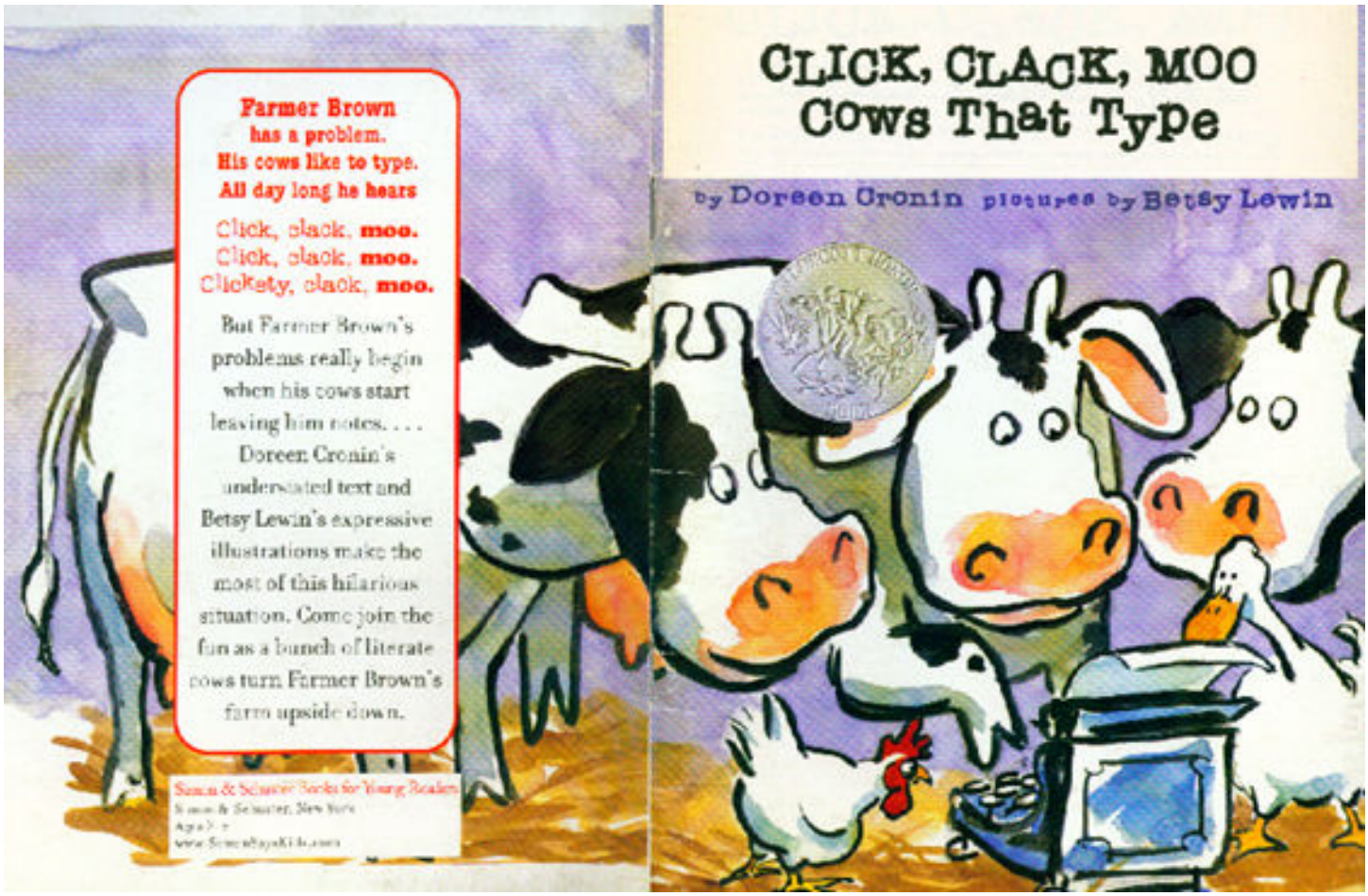
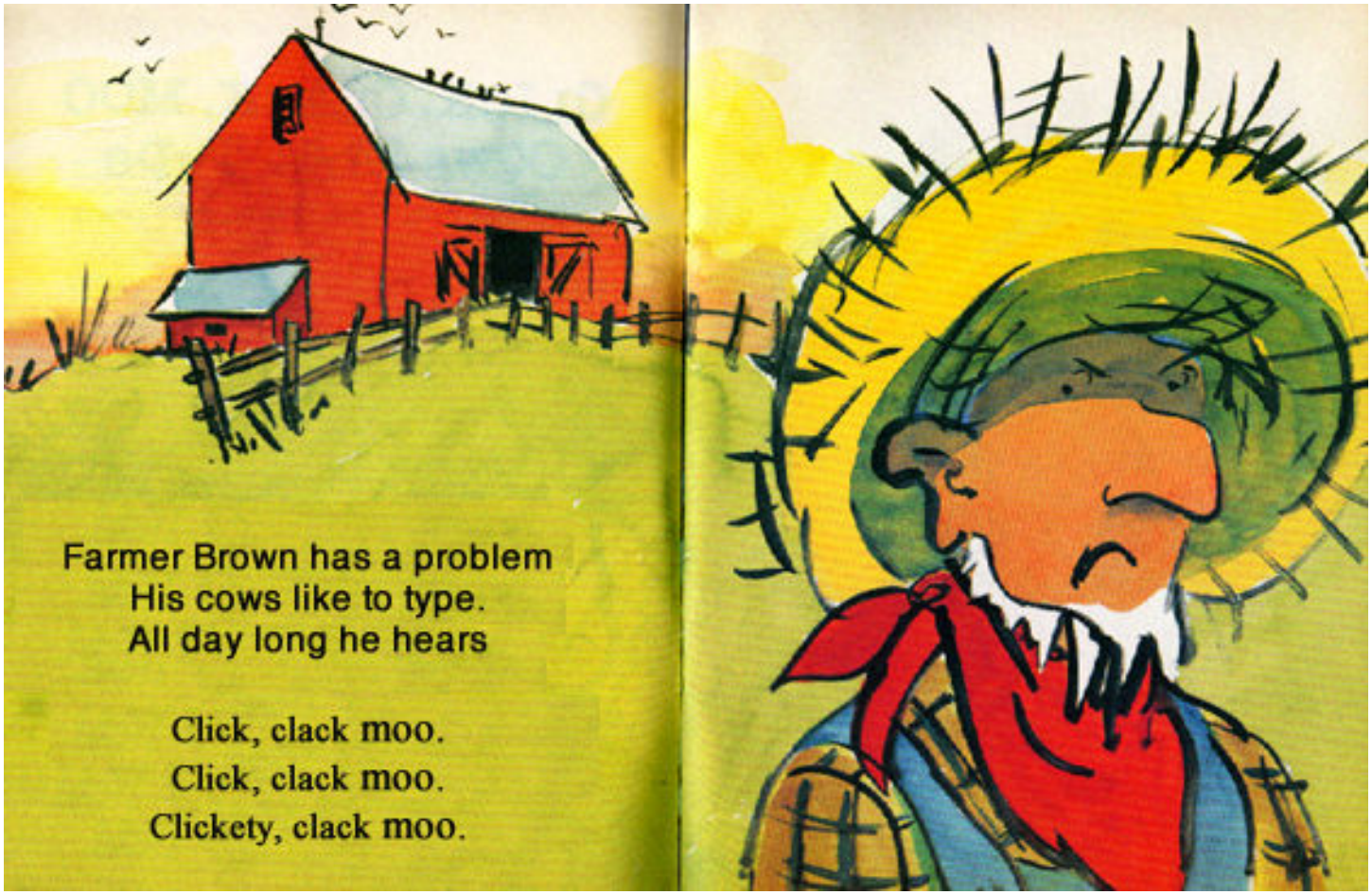

Farmer Brown
has a problem.
His cows like to type.
All day long he hears
Click, clack, moo.
Click, clack, moo.
Clickety, clack, moo.
But Farmer Brown's problems really begin when his cows start leaving him notes. . . .
Doreen Cronin's understated text and Betsy Lewin's expressive illustrations make the most of this hilarious situation. Come join the fun as a bunch of literate cows turn Farmer Brown's farm upside down.
CLICK, CLACK, MOO
Cows That Type
by Doreen Cronin pictures by Betsy Lewin

Betsy Lewin is the illustrator of many books for children, including Araminta's Paintbox, which was an American Bookseller "Pick of the Lists," and Snake Alley Band, which was a Child Magazine Best Book of the Year. She lives in Brooklyn, New York, with her husband and two cats who don't type.

Doreen Cronin is an attorney, who collects antique typewriters. This is her first picture book. She lives in Larchmont, New York.



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His cows like to type.
All day long he hears

Click, clack moo.
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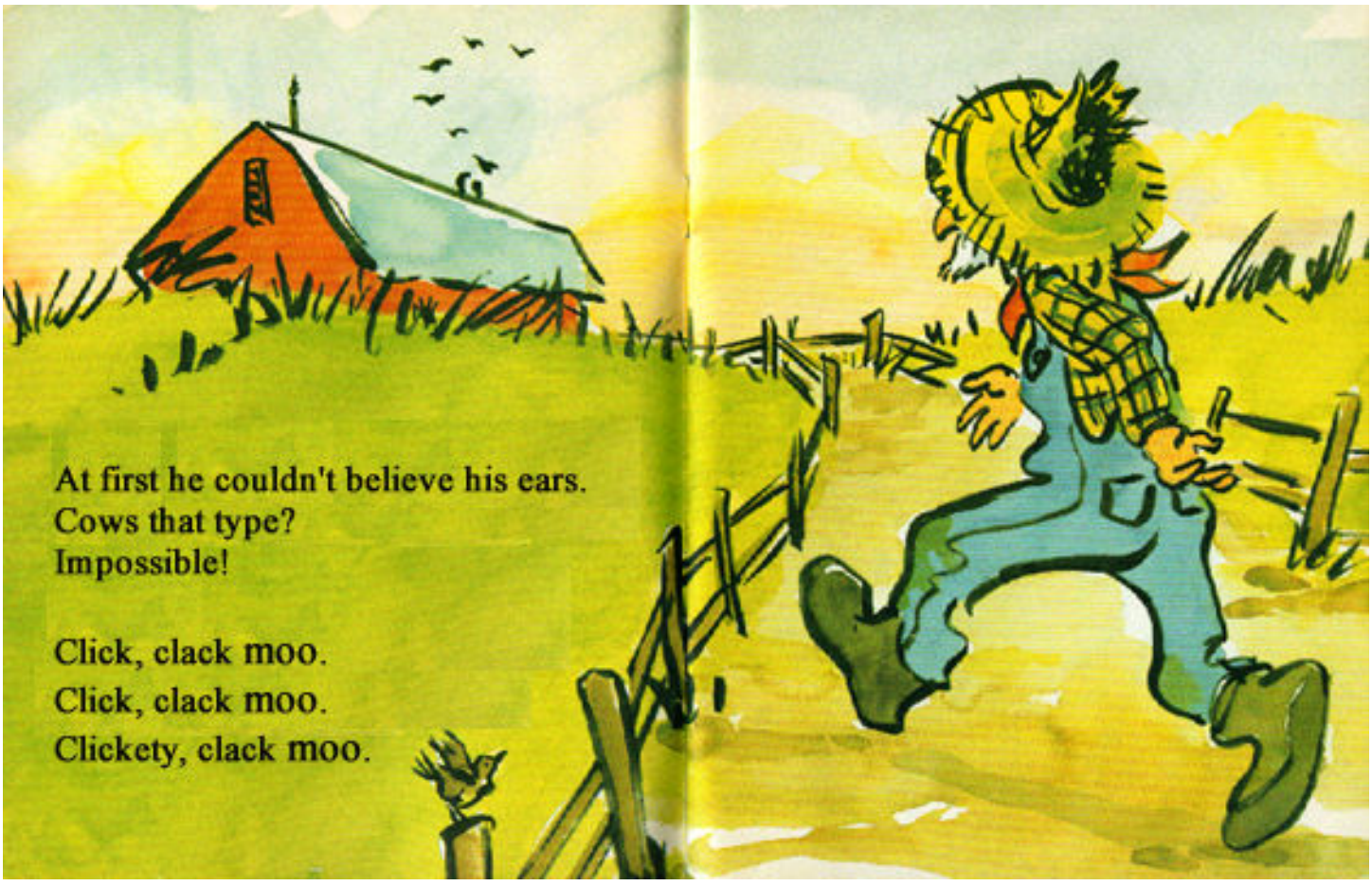
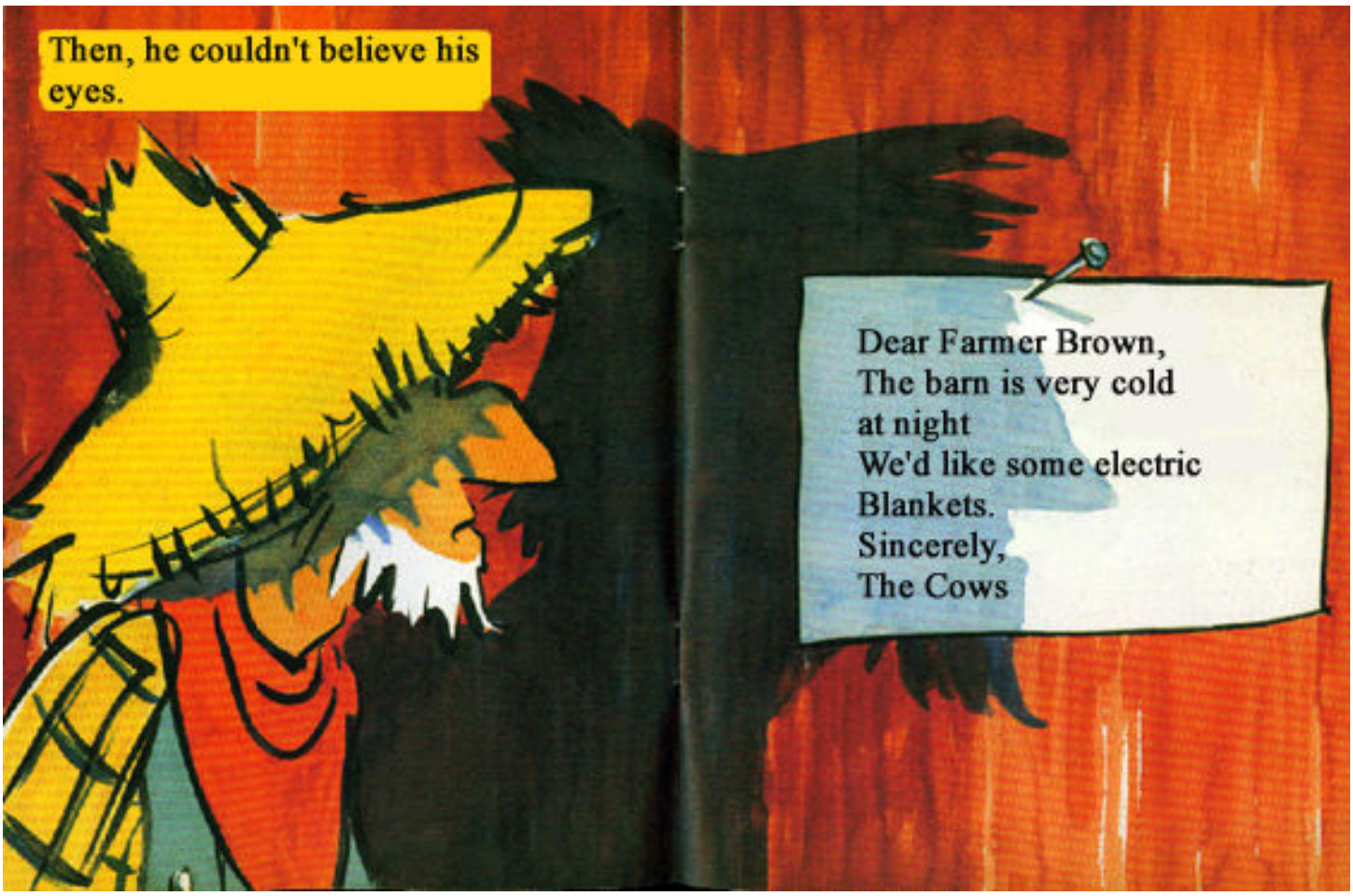
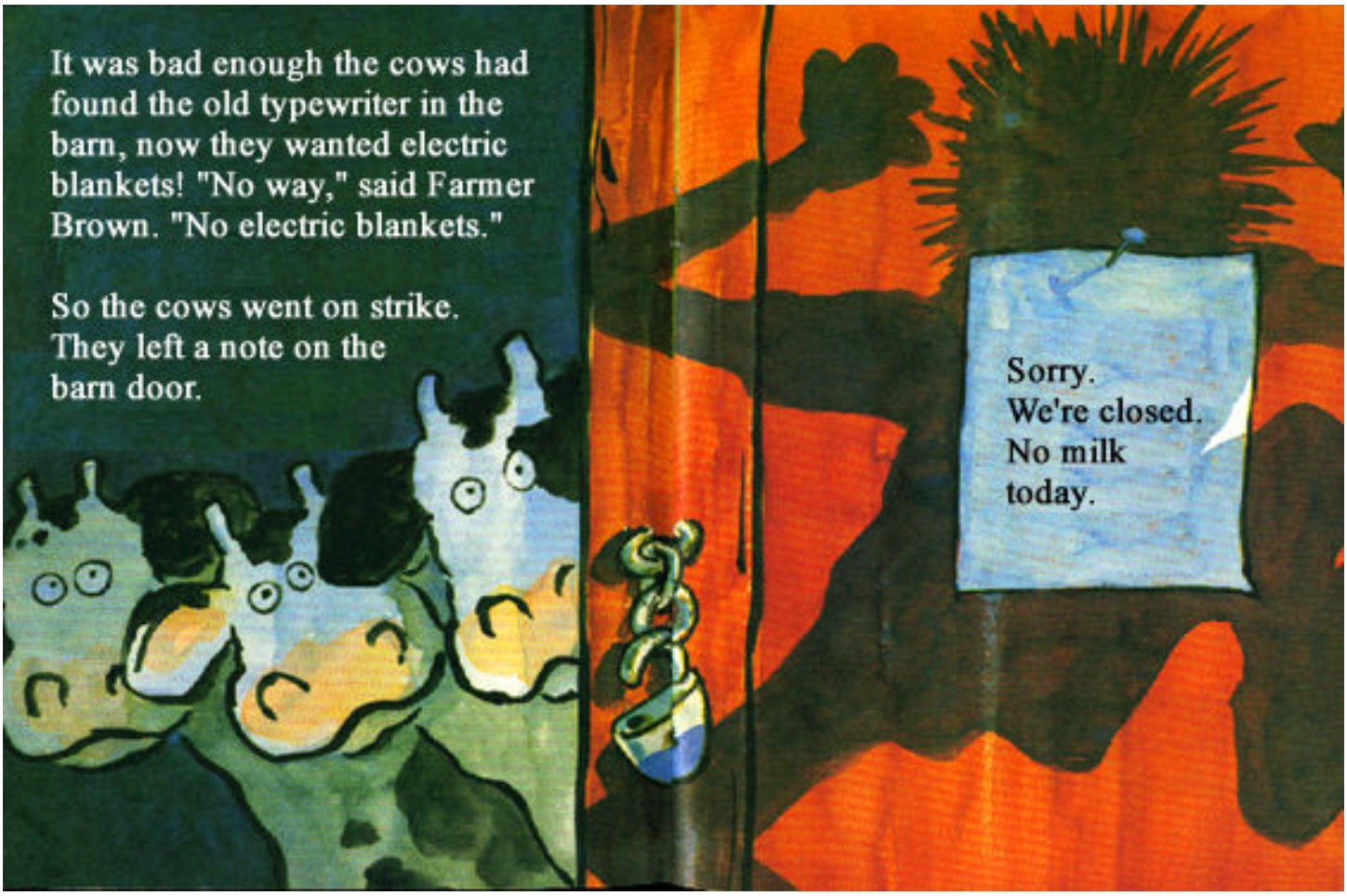
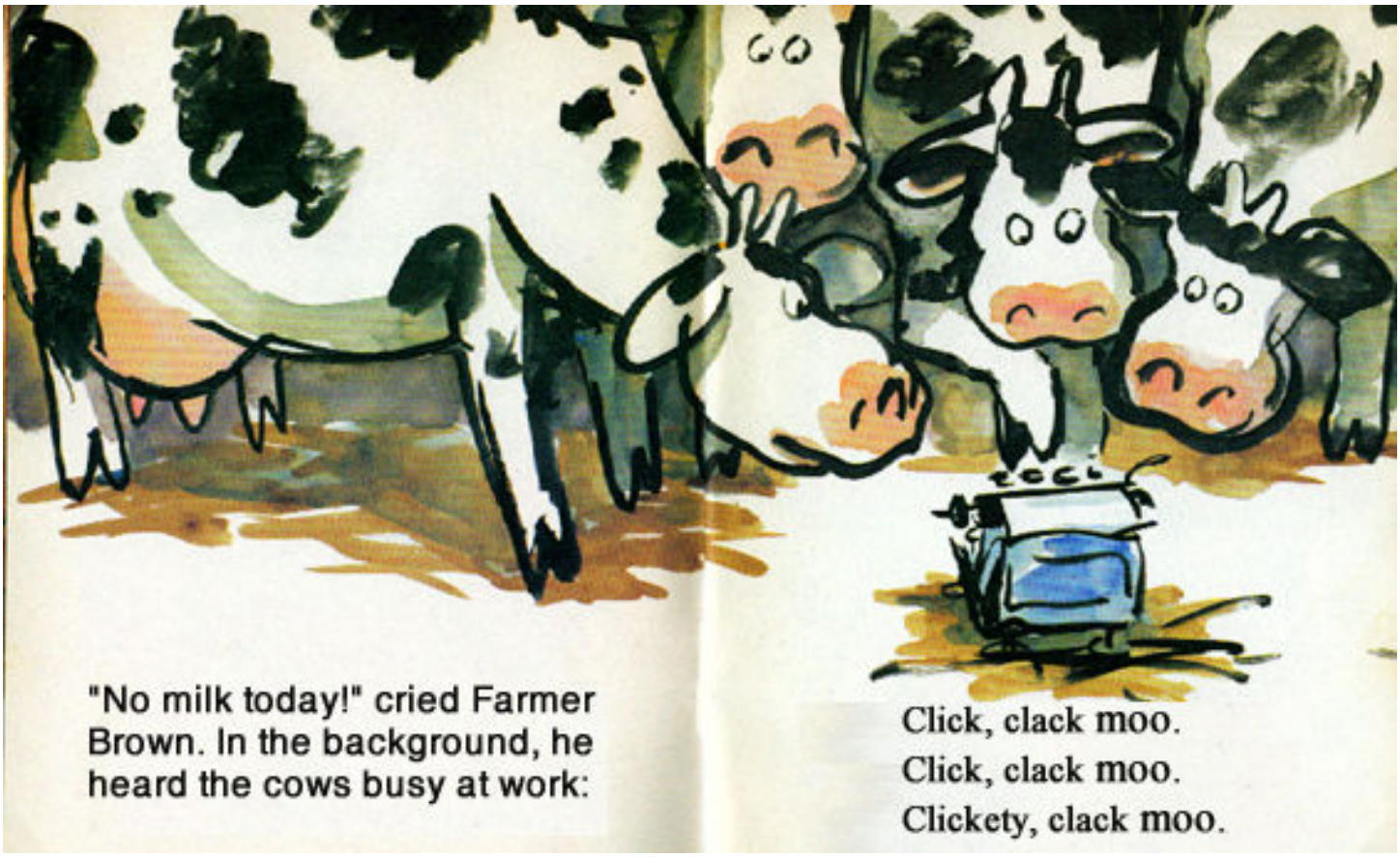


At first he couldn't believe his ears.
Cows that type?
Impossible!

Click, clack moo.
Click, clack moo.
Clickety, clack moo.

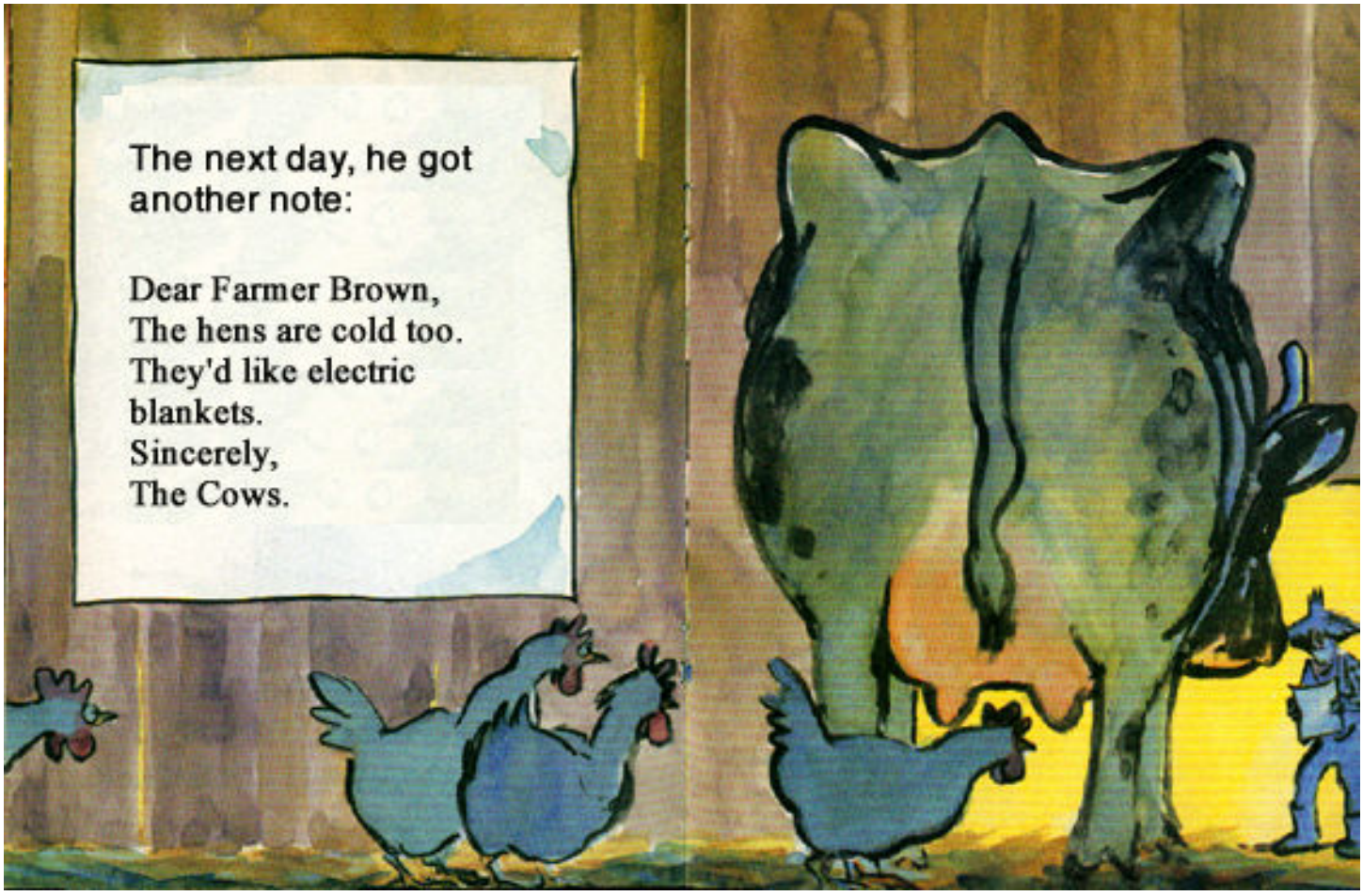

Then, he couldn't believe his eyes.
Dear Farmer Brown,
The barn is very cold at night
We'd like some electric Blankets.
Sincerely,
The Cows


It was bad enough the cows had found the old typewriter in the barn, now they wanted electric blankets! "No way," said Farmer Brown. "No electric blankets."
So the cows went on strike. They left a note on the barn door.
Sorry.
We're closed.
No milk today.



"No milk today!" cried Farmer Brown. In the background, he heard the cows busy at work:

Click, clack moo.
Click, clack moo.
Clickety, clack moo.



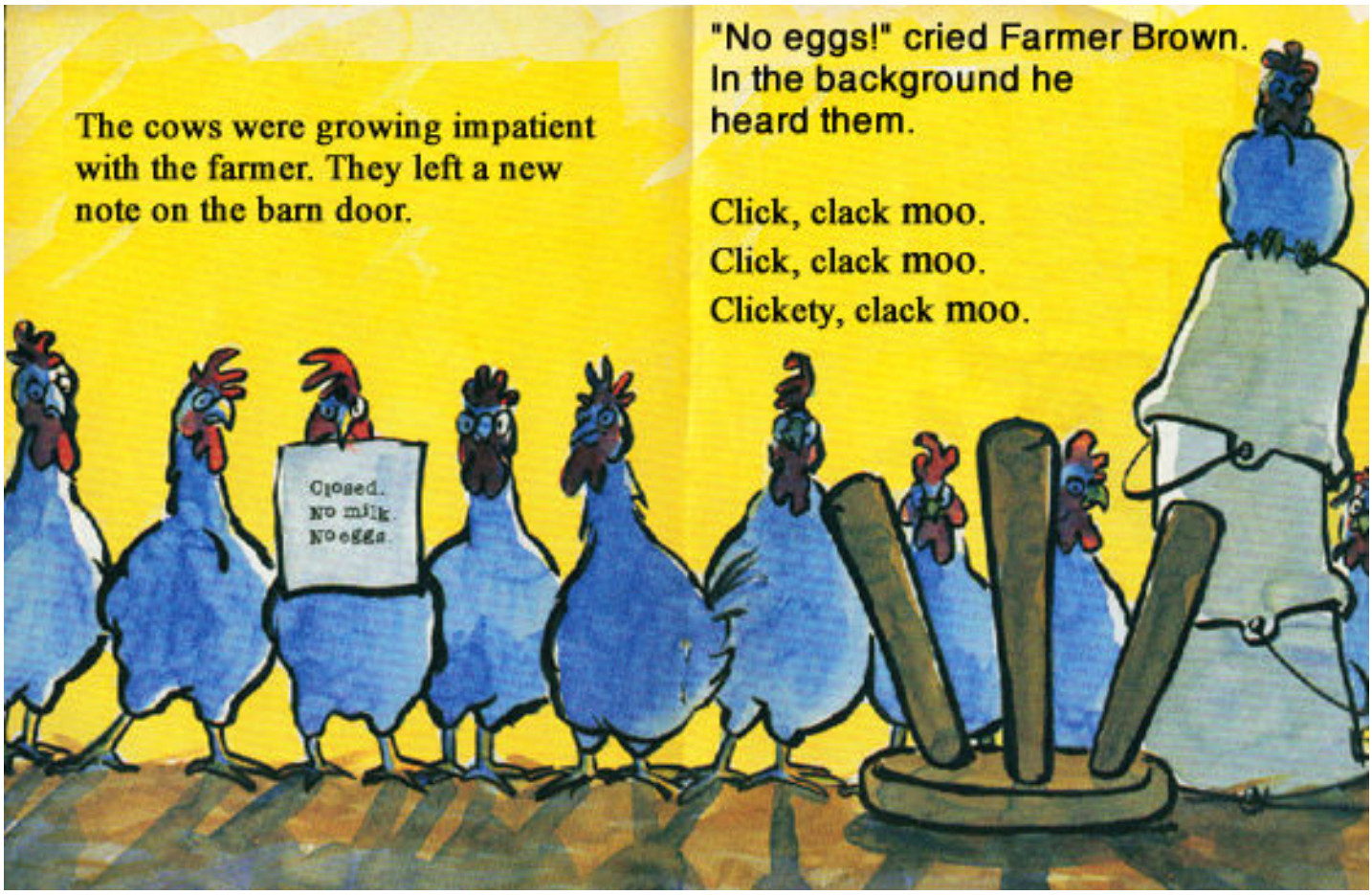
The next day, he got another note:

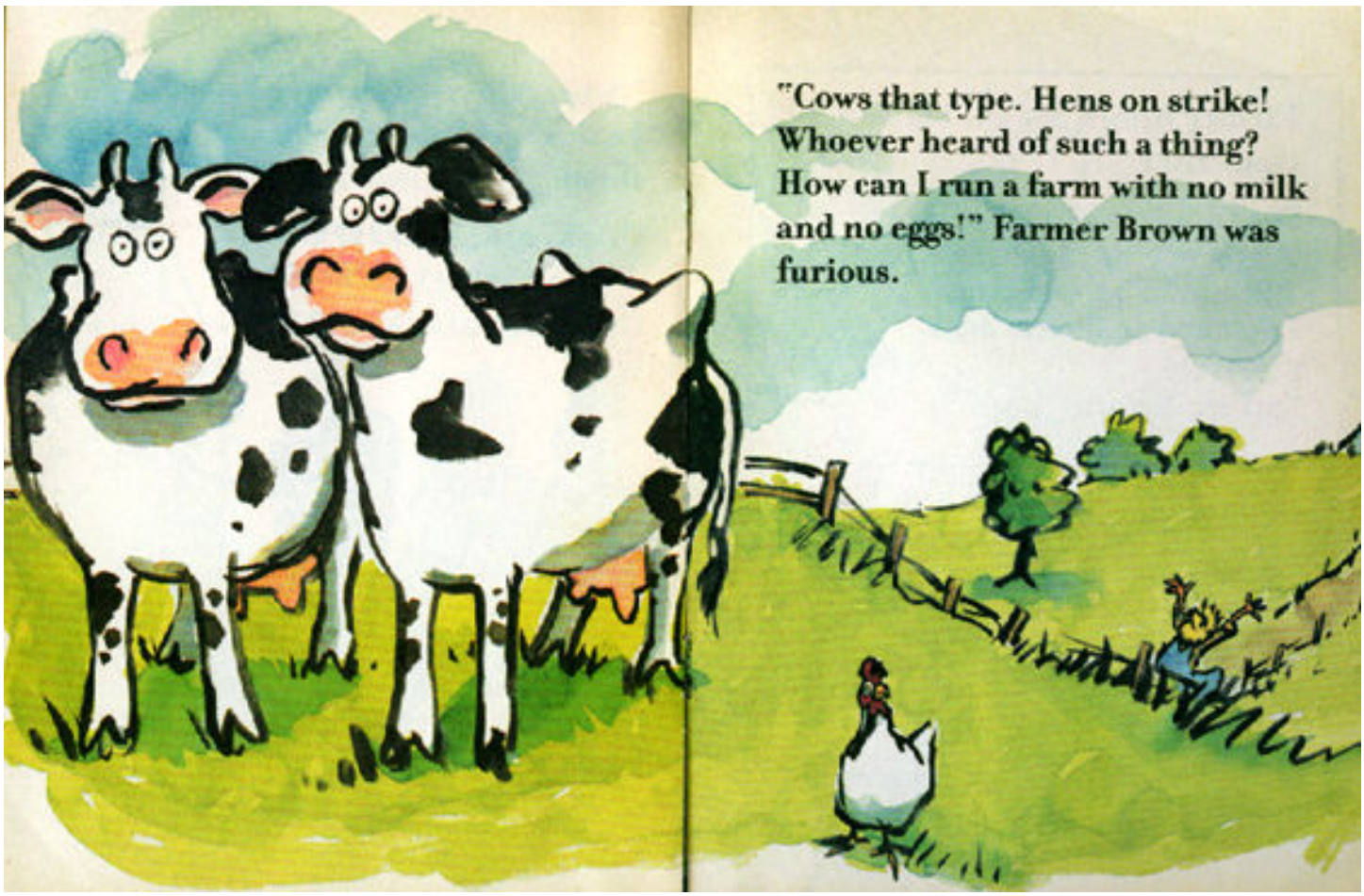
Dear Farmer Brown,
The hens are cold too.
They'd like electric blankets.
Sincerely,
The Cows.

The cows were growing impatient with the farmer. They left a new note on the barn door.

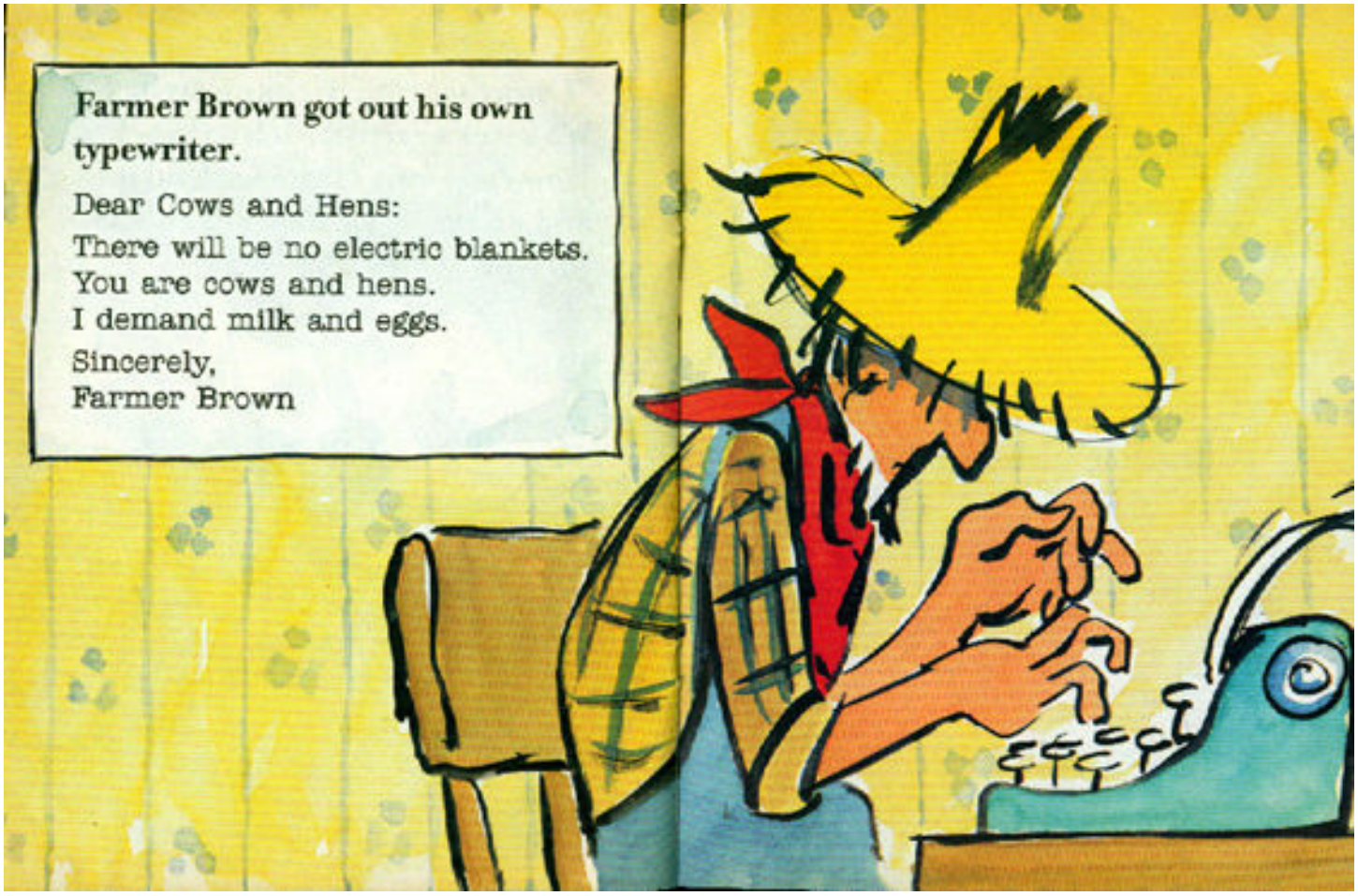
"No eggs!" cried Farmer Brown. In the background he heard them.

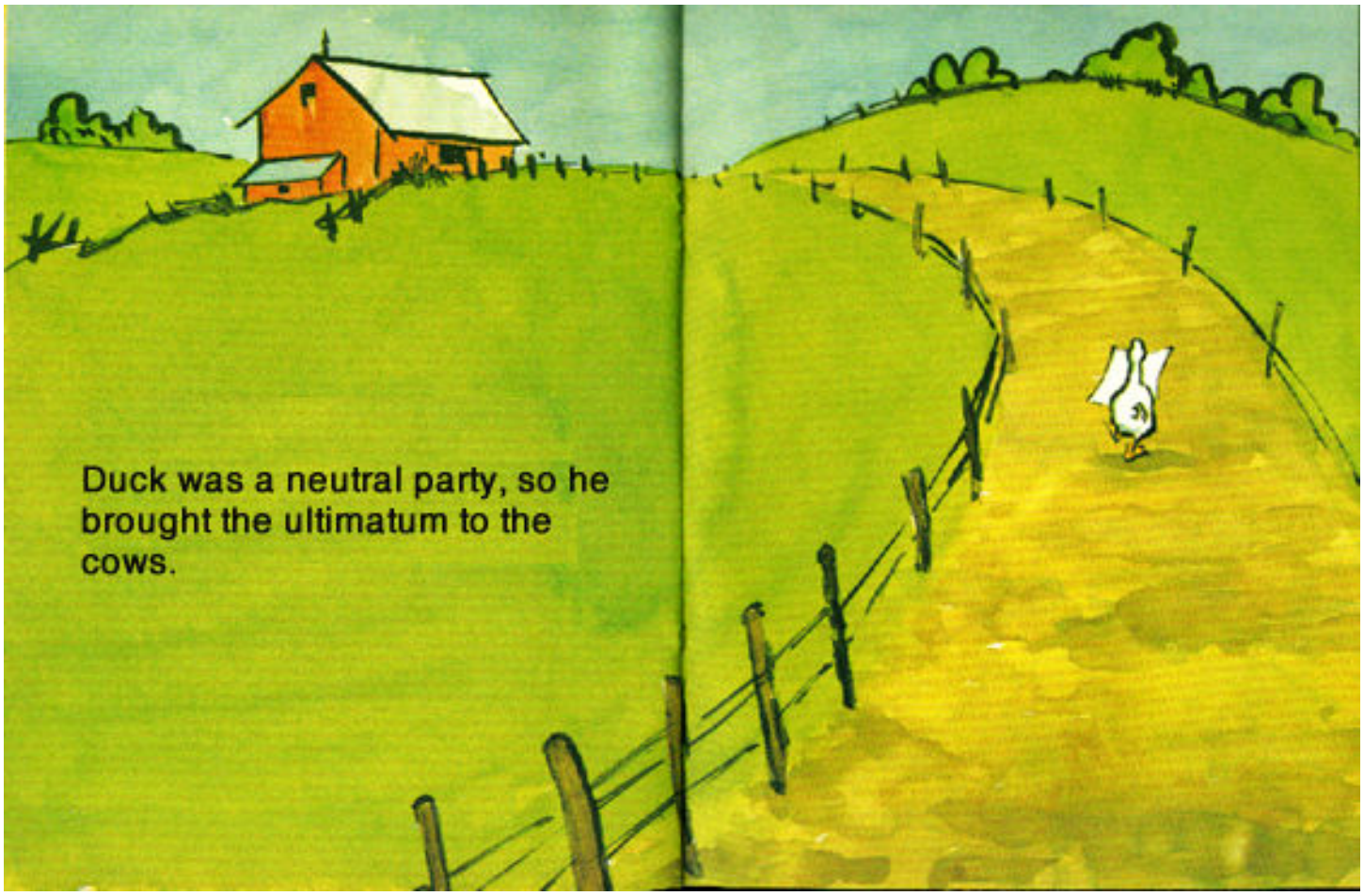
Click, clack moo.
Click, clack moo.
Clickety, clack moo.

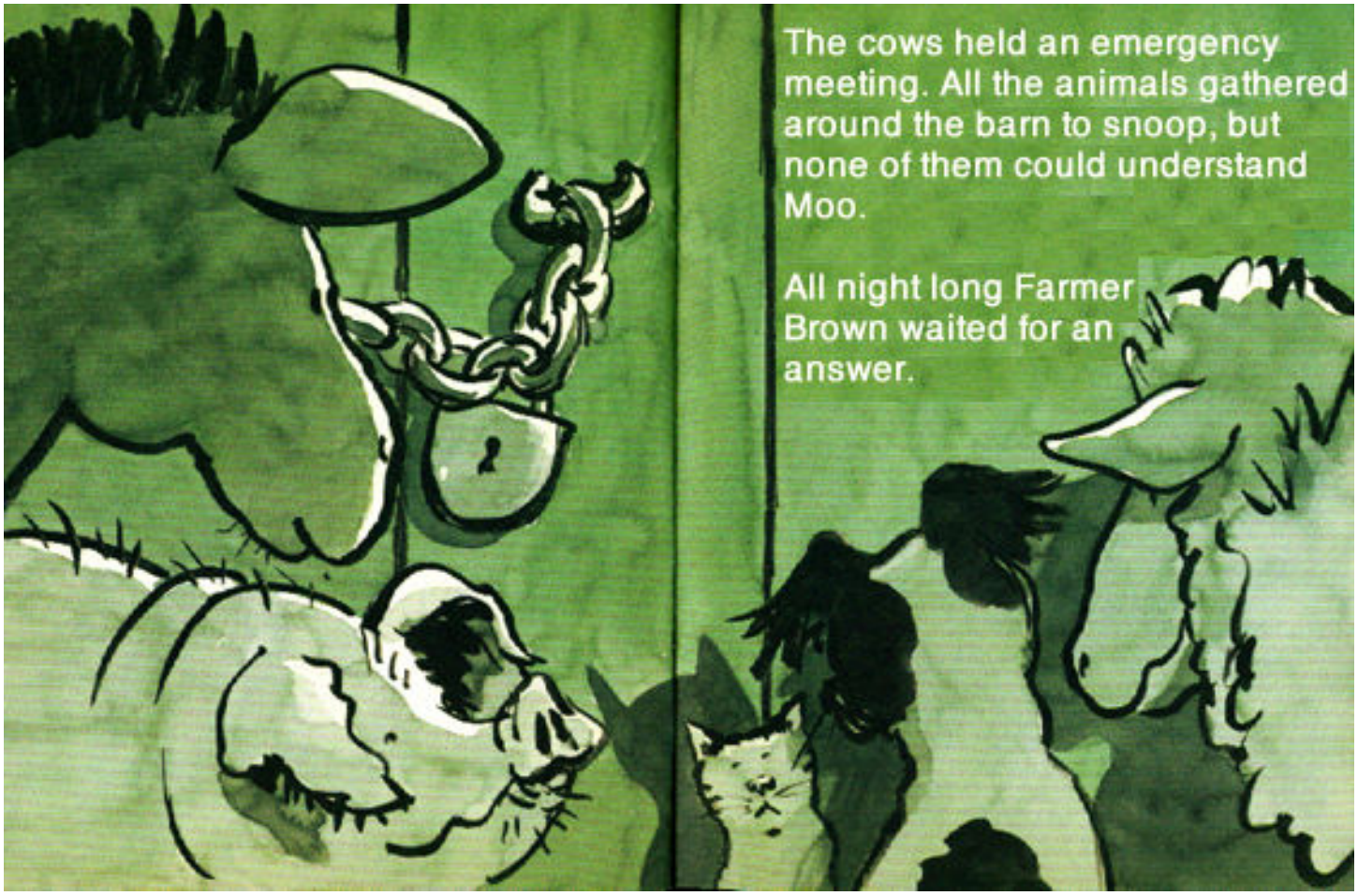




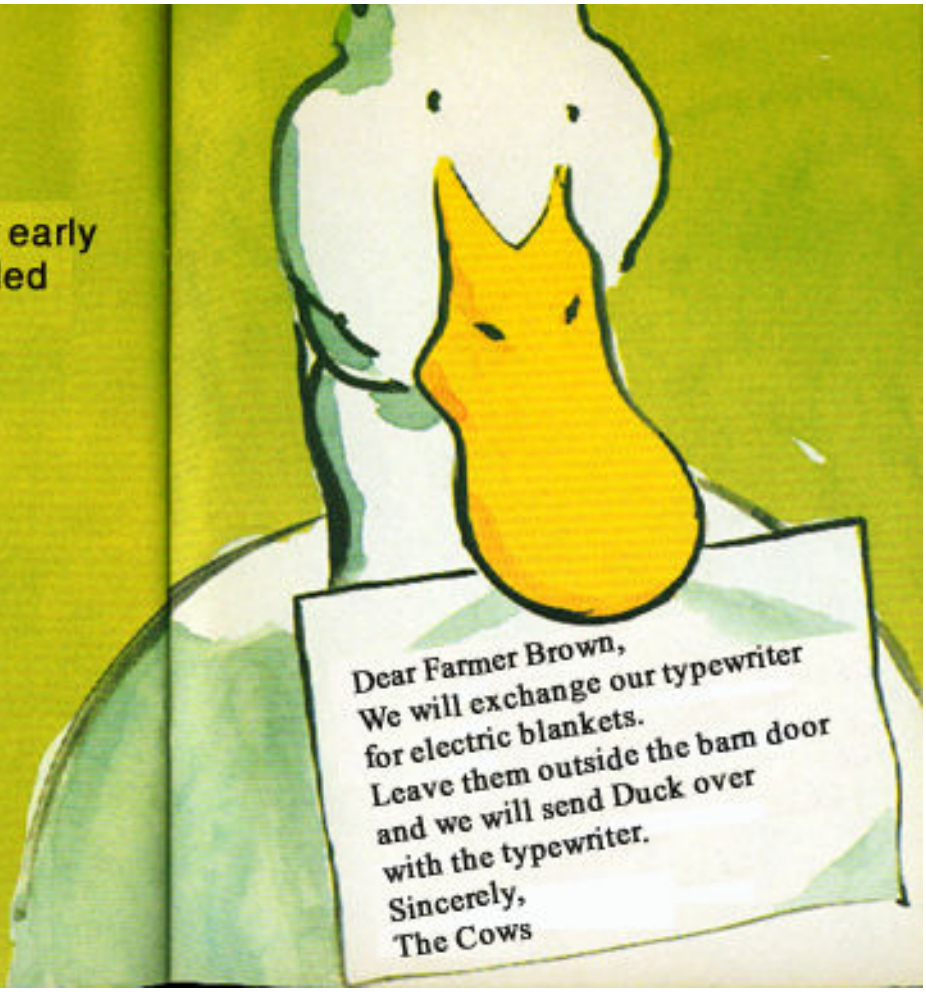
"Cows that type. Hens on strike! Whoever heard of such a thing? How can I run a farm with no milk and no eggs!" Farmer Brown was furious.


Farmer Brown got out his own typewriter.
Dear Cows and Hens:
There will be no electric blankets.
You are cows and hens.
I demand milk and eggs.
Sincerely,
Farmer Brown

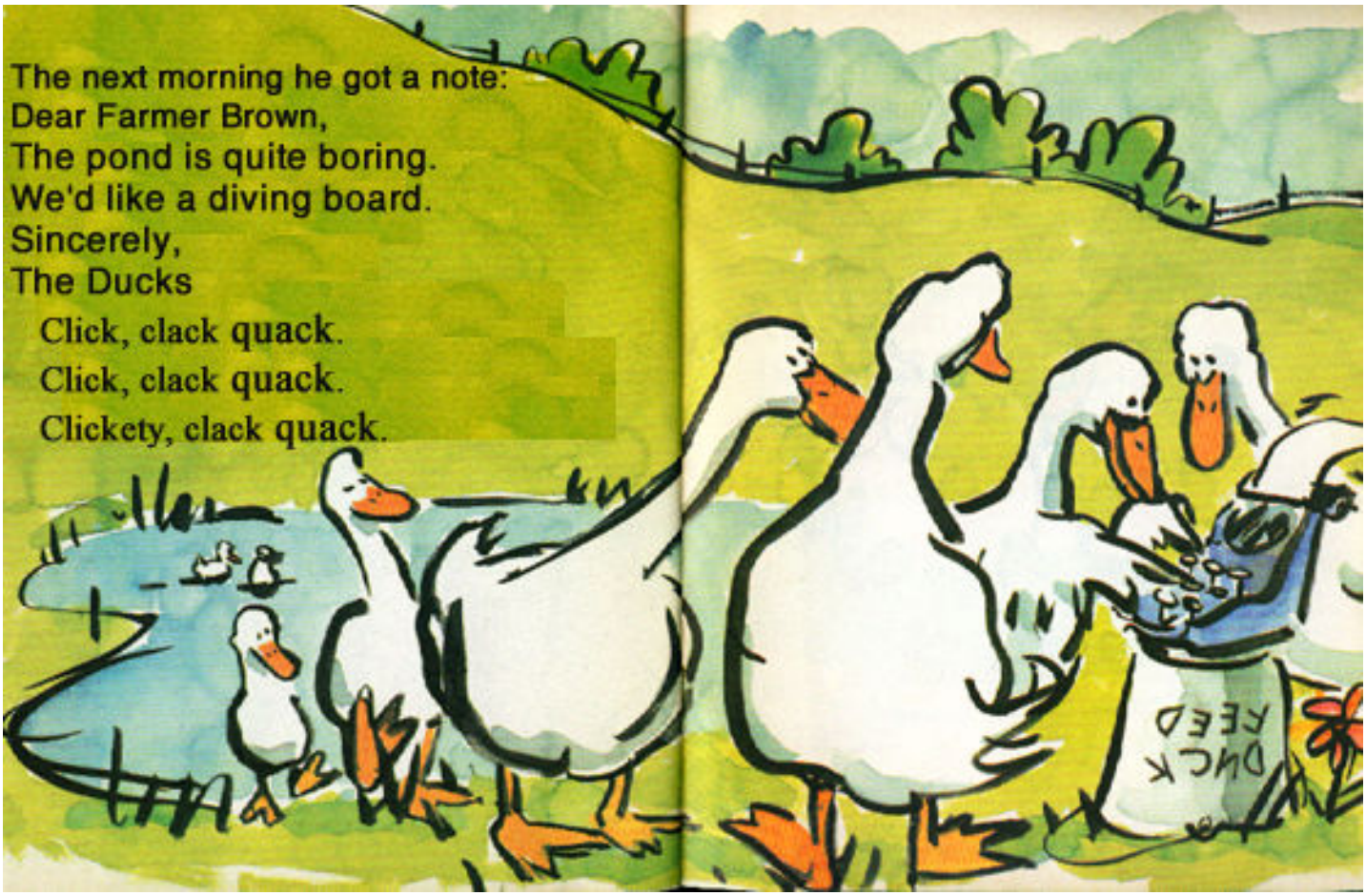

Duck was a neutral party, so he brought the ultimatum to the cows.


The cows held an emergency meeting. All the animals gathered around the barn to snoop, but none of them could understand Moo.
All night long Farmer Brown waited for an answer.

Duck knocked on the door early the next morning. He handed Farmer Brown a note:


Dear Farmer Brown,
We will exchange our typewriter for electric blankets.
Leave them outside the barn door and we will send Duck over with the typewriter.
Sincerely,
The Cows

Farmer Brown decided this was a good deal. He left the blankets next to the barn door and waited for Duck to come with the typewriter.



END